

Evening Public Ledger

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FISHER FALLS IN LINE
EVER since John S. Fisher withdrew from the contest for the governorship his friends have been working in support of Gifford Pinchot, with his knowledge and consent.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS
THE presence in Philadelphia today of the Committee on Industrial Arts and Exhibitions of the House of Representatives to hear about the plans for the fair means that Congress is beginning to take the matter into serious consideration.

ART WEEK
WHOEVER first thought of turning Chestnut street into a gallery of modern paintings deserves commendation. Since the public at large doesn't go to art exhibitions, the art exhibitions have come to the public.

SHAKESPEARE DAY
APRIL 23, or whatever you will. Consonant with the biographical chronicle of William Shakespeare is the mystery of his birth.

IN SOCIETY'S WHIRL
THE decorations of the occasion were communist red and royal purple, strikingly blended. Among those present were George Chicherin of the younger set, who may be recalled as having somewhat violently snubbed the Nicholas Romanoffs, and Victor Emmanuel of Savoy, whose residence in the Quirinal quarter is still one of the handsomest in Rome.

AS ONE WOMAN SEES IT
The Wise Man Insists on the Honors Due to His Position, but Does Not Let It Go to His Head
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later comedies, "The Tempest" and "The Winter's Tale," and the indefinable but touching "Cymbeline." The myth that "Shakespeare's ruin" has been exploded, and there is little reason to fear that experiments with some of his splendors, unwarrantably closed, would prove rash.

CONAN DOYLE'S ANSWER TO THE QUESTION, WHAT IS MAN?

The Englishman Insists That the Body Is but a Tool and a Tenement, While the Tenant Is Immortal
SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE, who is lecturing in this country on the proofs of immortality, is engaged in a task which has occupied the thoughts of men ever since they began to consider their origin and their destiny.

He is confident that we are on the eve of a revelation so convincing that belief in immortality will cease to be a matter of faith and become transformed into a definite and firm conviction founded on demonstrable fact.

We do not speak of faith in the multiplication table or faith in the existence of the sun and the moon. We can see the sun and the moon and the accuracy of the multiplication table can be proved mathematically. That the sun is can be proved to every man with eyes, and that the multiplication table is correct can be demonstrated to every one with any conception of numbers.

But in spite of an almost universal instinct, mankind has always yearned for an unmistakable demonstration that the soul lives after the body dies. The Christian Church has it in the revelation of the Bible, but the acceptance of the authenticity of that revelation requires the exercise of an act of faith.

Sir Arthur professes to have had such proof. The dead have spoken to him. They have appeared to him as Christ appeared to his disciples after the crucifixion. And he insists that the resurrected Christ was a spiritual body and not a material one, and that the ancient prophets who appeared to the disciples were materializations of the dead similar to the materializations produced by the spiritualist mediums of the present.

He is putting a new interpretation on the Bible to justify his belief. And he is insisting that we do not have to accept the theory of immortality on the authority of the Bible, but that we can demonstrate it for ourselves. This view is regarded by those who hold a different opinion as irreverent and irreligious. But it must be admitted that Sir Arthur is a sincere and earnest seeker after the truth.

Aside from the revelation in the Bible and the materialization of departed spirits, the theory of immortality is wrapped up with the theory of personality. Who and what is the real man? Is there an ego independent of the body that it inhabits, or is what we call the ego merely the product of the functions of the brain, and does it cease to exist when the brain ceases to function?

The materialists insist that there is no ego independent of the brain, and the spiritualists—meaning not those who summon the dead from their graves, but those who believe there is such a thing as an immortal soul—insist that the body is but the temporary tenement of the soul.

There is a school of philosophers which insists that the ego existed before it entered the body and that it will still exist after the body perishes. It is easy for any man to test this theory with the material at his command. He has only to discover his own consciousness, and he will discover that the ego is not a different from the ego of youth or age. If he will think back carefully to his boyhood he will find that the ego then was no different from the ego of his maturity. The only difference lies in a greater command over the body and in the accumulation of a greater store of facts to be used as the basis of conclusions.

The ego of the adult has more tools to work with than the ego of the child, and if there is any other radical difference it has not yet been disclosed. There is a sense of immortality in this ego which it is almost impossible to destroy.

Kant had this in mind when he wrote: "The death of the body may indeed be the end of the sensational use of our mind, but only the beginning of the intellectual use. The body would thus be not the cause of our thinking, but merely a condition restrictive thereof, and, although essential to our sensual and animal consciousness, it may be regarded as an impediment of our spiritual life."

Now whence did this ego come and whither does it go? Mankind for thousands of years has been seeking an answer to this question, the acceptance of which does not require the exercise of faith. But we know little about the real ego that inhabits the body. Experimental psychologists who have been exploring the region below consciousness have been finding evidence of forces of which the old psychologists had not dreamed, and they admit that they have merely opened a door into the unknown without crossing the threshold. They have ceased to dogmatize.

Likewise, men have ceased to dogmatize about the impossibility of communication between the dead and the living. Whether they take seriously or not such evidence as has convinced Sir Arthur, they are willing to admit that anything is possible, and they would all like to know more than he told his audience at the Academy of Music the other night.

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and Giacomo Puccini as operatic composers. A capital time was had by all. It is hinted by those in a position to be nasty that the Russian guest of honor refrained from asking his entertainer for his bread card and displayed no disposition to demand a property inventory from the distinguished Sevastopol. The latter is reported to have said nothing concerning Mr. Chicherin's silk top hat.

The wearer was lately conspicuous at the tomb of a certain Giuseppe Mazzini, who may be remembered as having accepted imprisonment in preference to adjusting himself to the ambitions of a former King of Italy, grandfather of the present occupant of the throne.

In any event and notwithstanding, whatever men things may be said about it by the irrepressible society editors of Petrograd and Moscow, the luncheon was a charming affair. Naturally, the Gridiron Club of Washington will be envious, but we have no reason to expect to enter into the social aspects of its chagrin.

PARK MOTOR TRAFFIC
IT WOULD be most regrettable if the decision just rendered by Judge Ferguson were interpreted to justify in Fairmount Park the flagrant abuses perpetrated by reckless and inexperienced motor drivers on public highways in and out of the city limits.

The decision seems to be in technical accord with the terms of the Motor Vehicle Act of 1919. It means, apparently, that the Commissioners of Fairmount Park are without the right to enforce special restrictions of any sort upon the Park driveways and that the traffic in the Park is not subject to any rule not generally applied under the State law.

Broadly interpreted, the decision would make it impossible for the Park police to forbid the use of the main drives to heavily laden trucks. Judge Ferguson states flatly that the commission has no right to fine or arrest the driver of a smoking motorcar. Yet the rule forbidding the passage of commercial trucks through the Park was made because the present driveways cannot stand up under heavy traffic and because the Park is supposed to be a pleasure ground. Smoking motors aren't permitted on the Fairmount drives for the simple reason that the gases from improperly adjusted engines are supposed to be extremely destructive to trees and shrubbery.

The Park Commission is frequently accused of a too rigid policy of traffic regulation. But as a matter of fact it has done little more than formulate an intelligent code and enforce it consistently. As a consequence of this Fairmount Park is a safe and pleasant place to drive or walk in.

A liberal speed limit is fixed for automobiles and those who violate it are quickly repressed. The drives are kept in good repair at slight expense because they are not subject to the wear and tear of overloaded commercial vehicles. Accidents in the Park are few because the speed fiend has learned to do his speeding elsewhere.

What is needed in the city and on open highways is stricter adherence to principles suggested in the present system of traffic regulation in the Park. But the implication of Judge Ferguson's decision is that, since an inadequate law permits abuses of the rights of passage on a public highway elsewhere, the Park Commission has no right to make special rules for the protection of the Park and the comfort and well-being of those who frequent it for recreation or rest.

The looseness of the State Motor Law may have made such a decision unavoidable. But if that is the case the sooner the State law is amended the better it will be for everybody.

If the people who systematically abuse the rights given them with an automobile license were permitted to have their own way on the Fairmount drives the Park would soon lose its present aspect. The central drives would not last six months under the weight of commercial traffic. And the foliage along the most frequented roads would not survive for a season in the noxious gases which the municipal police permit conscienceless drivers to discharge into the faces of the people on city streets.

On the boulevards recently brought under the direction of the Park Commission, and even within Fairmount Park itself, the Commissioners have established wholly unnecessary "parking" restrictions. Since the Park is supposed to be a breathing place, motorists should be permitted to stop anywhere at any time so long as they do not impede general traffic.

The rule under which machines are compelled to keep moving on most drives is inexplicably silly. It should be abandoned. Not on the whole the Park Commission has a right conception of the general traffic problem. It has provided many excellent examples for those whose duty it is to make reasonable and efficient traffic laws.

WARBURTON'S REVOLUTION
BARCLAY WARBURTON is exhibiting a curious and inexplicable sense of responsibility for the expenditure of money in the Department of Public Welfare.

It is not his money. It comes out of the pockets of the taxpayers. If there is not enough to pay the bills, more can be got through the House of Representatives. So why should any one care what it costs to run the House of Correction and the Home for the Indigent?

This is the way it has been customary to talk. Departments of the City Government are created in order to make jobs for deserving political workers. If there are not jobs enough to go around, two men can be appointed to do the work of one, with a third man to watch the other two at their leisurely occupations.

If this is to be changed in the Department of Public Welfare a revolution is impending. Mr. Warburton is objecting to the luxuries supplied for the table of the managers of the House of Correction and the Home for the Indigent, and he is seeking to limit the inmates themselves get ice cream too often. They certainly should not get it often than the families of the people who pay the taxes. There may be a hard-working woman or two in town who think that they should not get it at all, as they cannot provide ice cream for their children save on rare occasions such as birthdays and the like.

And there are attendants at these institutions at the rate of one for every three and a half inmates, and some of the inmates are paid wages of \$50 a month, which Mr. Warburton thinks is too much for people whom the city is supporting. He is talking of dispensing with the unnecessary employees and reducing the wages of the inmates, as well as cutting off the luxuries served on the table.

Objection is already being raised to this sort of disregard of sacred custom. The employees with a political pull are rushing around town to get their sponsors to protest, and before the week is over the people who supply the luxuries will be objecting to any reduction in the size of the orders given to them.

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IT IS well to know certain things before one embarks on public life, or by some innocent inadvertence one may see success recede to a vanishing point, never to become a "close-up" again.

Among other bits of knowledge convenient to keep in one's mind is, who comes first and who comes last and who comes in between.

In public every one has a rightful place, and though many forget it soon and readily in favor of some lesser functionary, he will not enjoy it being taken for granted that he can sit or stand or walk just anywhere.

And in nine cases out of ten if he does balk at forgetting his rights, he will put it all the ground that he must not allow his office to be belittled, and, therefore, he insists that it shall be honored in a fitting manner.

And there is a great deal of logic in that. The public servant who is elected or appointed official or any government official to drop all the ceremony that belongs with his position and to treat himself and to allow others to treat him just like one of the crowd is not doing his job. He should hold his office as a cheap and unimportant trust from the people, or that he does not know how to carry his honors with dignity and good manners.

IT JUST happened that I listened to two discussions this week hinging on this very subject. The first was between two officials who had been appointed simultaneously to very important political offices which had been created to meet the demands of the present situation. In taking office both these men were anxious to their jobs as their jobs were new in the State. One man had made good by the end of a year, and the other announced somewhat bitterly that he had failed.

But he blamed his failure on every one but himself. He claimed to have been ignored by the persons who should have shown him deference, but at the same time he admitted that never once had he insisted on that deference to the persons from whom it was due. He had "just noticed that he was continually ignored or left out or forgotten," and though he was mad clear through and hurt, it had not occurred to him apparently that in the rough course of a year, if one does not take one's rights for granted and live up to them to the last notch, one is promptly sidetracked as not being "wise to his job."

The other man had sailed ahead as though his position was one of authority, and if that authority was overlooked, he held things up until the proper order of precedence was re-established and he was once more where he belonged.

He was not any more thick-skinned than the other man, nor less sensitive, but he had a talent for publicity which the other did not possess. He understood how to subordinate himself to his position; that is, he held his position so high that he saw to it that others in the same line did not get in his way. It was his, but because it was his, as I listened to the two discussions what had happened, I realized that neither the chap who had succeeded nor the one who had failed had not truth in the saying, "The short success or failure. What they had done had been more or less instinctive. The one who was built on public lines and the one who failed to sense his public successfully had not followed his own nature, but that what each wanted of the public, it was the way each affected his public that made the difference.

THE second discussion that I listened to was about a matter of precedence at a public banquet at which the Mayor of the city was to be the chief guest. Some of these two officials should give the address of welcome to the guests.

There were some—indeed most—who held that the Governor, being higher in rank and the organization giving the banquet being a State-wide organization, should have the office of welcoming those present.

But there were others who argued that the Mayor was the chief official, and if there was any welcoming to be done, it should be by the official host of the city, not by a visitor. For when the Governor was out of his capital the Mayor was the chief official of the city.

The matter was left for both officials to decide at the last moment, and I observed with great interest that when the moment came it was the Mayor who was the official host.

It was told afterward by an undoubted authority that there was precedent for what the Mayor did, and that he was correct in his decision, which being the fact removes his name from the list of those who are places the whole matter in a perfectly agreeable footing. If there was any awkwardness, the blame must be laid to the fact that very few of our Mayors have known any thing of the value of a good speech.

OF COURSE, foreign etiquette, especially in the matter of official ceremonies, is a labyrinth to most Americans, and one that is not an easy one to do. Most of the American embassies have persons attached to them who explain just what is expected in the way of dress, procedure and social amenities. And the easiest and simplest way to meet those who are expected to be frank about one's ignorance and accept advice. Because nothing is more pointlessly than to fancy oneself patriotic because one ignores the codes of manners of the place in which one is visiting either for pleasure or for business. It would be like visiting in some household where the program of the meal differed from one's home arrangements and then, instead of looking to the host for a guide, one insisted on order to show that the change of time struck her as foolish.

I saw an American do that or something nearly as bad when once in a European capital where he had been sent at his urgent request as a special envoy to represent America at a great national function.

He was asked to present himself at court on a certain day to meet the King. He forgot to do so, and he would like the invitation to include his family.

It was a little thing, but it made a whole city laugh when it was printed. The "Genoa pocket" is a Paris, a purse stuffed full of German marks, Austrian and Polish crowns and Russian rubles, \$55,000 worth for the purpose of the Paris Peace Conference. The money to feed rich for an unreasonable moment. Not a bad scheme. For, being really dead, it is less liable to bite and scratch than the ordinary wildcat.

IT CAN'T BE DONE!
Nancy's fasciás continue to intrigue v. Lloyd George put the Rap in Rapal. What place is going to be accorded to the burly-gurdy during Music Week? Speaking of color schemes, what's the matter with Chestnut street this week? The world has reason to be grateful for the fact that Lloyd George has a sense of humor. Who knows? Perhaps Jack Frost merely gave the peach trees a necessary dusting. If students of Irish geography occasionally confuse Dublin and Belfast with Donnybrook, can you blame them? There is at least likelihood that Jack Frost kept his finger on the fruit crop long enough to boost the price a little. One thing that prompts the belief that perhaps Semenov is not so black as he is painted is the fact that Borah is "ag" him. There is not lacking evidence that Republican leaders in Congress would kiss the rod than accept the executive's hand. Washington reports that employment is increasing and living costs coming down from which we deduce that we may be happy yet, you bet. State employes may vote as they please says Governor Sprull. Naturally. But, of course, it is understood that they do it their own risk. It may be, as some of the trade publicists declare, that avid interest is being shown in the fierce contest v. round garter country, but we're from Missouri. They're coming, Mr. Lewis says (and we dare say he's wrong)? They're coming for the Sesqui Fair for forty million strong. Secretary Wallace addressed a crowd, all right, admitted Mrs. Arabella Miking, but don't forget that Noah only spoke to every living soul in the world. "I had a hat full of money and it springtime," explained the New York who ran away with \$121,000 in securities and \$870 in cash. Crook, caustic or poet. The Shiftless Shifters now are shifted. The Parkers park within our view? Oh, why are gladome hearts uplifted? Well, we don't know, sweet child. Do you? Professor Gliddings, of Columbia University, points out that the mine mules are getting a little comfort out of the coal strike. They are seeing daylight for the first time in years. And that's what the public hopes the disputants soon will see. Then: It's not what you were but what you are. Now: It's not what you are but what you wear. Einstein's theory of relativity may make untenable the hypothesis that waves and sound are transmitted on waves or ether, but it has absolutely no bearing on a woman's method of arriving at a conclusion her intuition tells her is right. There is a rumor in Washington that the President will not resent the fact that the Tariff Bill of a provision to provide revenue for a soldiers' bonus, but happily most of the disasters a nervous world fears never happen. When Senator McCumber presented the Finance Committee's revision of the Fordney Tariff Bill he asked for sympathy and leniency of judgment. As counsel for the accused is within his rights; but when he asks for a valid reason can he adduce for not hanging the criminal? Not the least of the perils that menace Europe is the spread of disease from the famine-stricken regions of the Volga Southern Russia. While the German ones holds the eye and the care of the European Commission is warm held it by



NOW MY IDEA IS THIS!

Daily Talks With Thinking Philadelphians on Subjects They Know Best

DR. WILTON W. BLANCHE
On the Value of Language Study

Other languages, either ancient or modern, are difficult to over-estimate, both from a cultural and a practical standpoint, according to Dr. Wilton W. Blanche, professor of languages at the Central High School.

He has forgotten exactly who it was," said Dr. Blanche, "who said, 'He who knows only English knows no language, while he who knows other languages knows English also; but there is more than a grain of truth in the saying. Apart from other considerations, the value of foreign languages, either ancient or modern, is incalculable as an aid to the better knowledge of English."

A New State Program
In the new State educational program now being framed at Harrisburg no language, either ancient or modern, is made a required subject in the high school. Some of the best educators in the State feel that this is a crying shame and will prove to be a serious detriment to the cause of education in general.

A comparison of the idioms and words from the same root in different languages gives a sense of the true value of words in English which can be attained in no other way.

Even if the student in a foreign language never pursues it far enough to be able to speak it, but only to read it, he gets a miniature travel, because virtually all the textbooks on the modern languages convey to him the history, the literature, the people who speak that language and the culture and the geography of that country.

Rid of Provincialism
This in turn rids the student of provincialism, teaches him that there are more ways than one of doing a thing, and the way in which it is done in the community in which he lives is not necessarily the best.

There are a great many foreign languages which are a large part of the literature of which has been translated into English, but vast stores of the best literature in all foreign languages are not translated, and to the student who acquires only a reading knowledge this knowledge opens up a great deal of the world's literature, which would otherwise be a closed book.

There is one type of modern educator who believes that there is no transfer of training; that if a student learns French, mathematics or science, he knows only French, mathematics or science. But the teachers of the languages are all opposed to this viewpoint and believe that the study of any foreign language makes the student think, about all else.

Benefits of Foreign Languages
The teacher of foreign languages believes that a knowledge of foreign languages not only develops the English of the student, but gives him invaluable training in logic, reasoning, expression, flexibility of mind, true content of the meaning of words and a far better idea of the precise value of words and expressions.

The process of translation causes the student to apprehend a thought expressed in a different medium from his own vernacular and to express that thought concisely and accurately in his own words. This constitutes a valuable training in the use of English by clothing foreign ideas in his own language and makes the student think both about the expression of thought and the expression of thought in his own language.

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There is one type of modern educator who believes that there is no transfer of training; that if a student learns French, mathematics or science, he knows only French, mathematics or science. But the teachers of the languages are all opposed to this viewpoint and believe that the study of any foreign language makes the student think, about all else.

Benefits of Foreign Languages
The teacher of foreign languages believes that a knowledge of foreign languages not only develops the English of the student, but gives him invaluable training in logic, reasoning, expression, flexibility of mind, true content of the meaning of words and a far better idea of the precise value of words and expressions.

The process of translation causes the student to apprehend a thought expressed in a different medium from his own vernacular and to express that thought concisely and accurately in his own words. This constitutes a valuable training in the use of English by clothing foreign ideas in his own language and makes the student think both about the expression of thought and the expression of thought in his own language.

IT CAN'T BE DONE!
Nancy's fasciás continue to intrigue v. Lloyd George put the Rap in Rapal. What place is going to be accorded to the burly-gurdy during Music Week? Speaking of color schemes, what's the matter with Chestnut street this week? The world has reason to be grateful for the fact that Lloyd George has a sense of humor. Who knows? Perhaps Jack Frost merely gave the peach trees a necessary dusting. If students of Irish geography occasionally confuse Dublin and Belfast with Donnybrook, can you blame them? There is at least likelihood that Jack Frost kept his finger on the fruit crop long enough to boost the price a little. One thing that prompts the belief that perhaps Semenov is not so black as he is painted is the fact that Borah is "ag" him. There is not lacking evidence that Republican leaders in Congress would kiss the rod than accept the executive's hand. Washington reports that employment is increasing and living costs coming down from which we deduce that we may be happy yet, you bet. State employes may vote as they please says Governor Sprull. Naturally. But, of course, it is understood that they do it their own risk. It may be, as some of the trade publicists declare, that avid interest is being shown in the fierce contest v. round garter country, but we're from Missouri. They're coming, Mr. Lewis says (and we dare say he's wrong)? They're coming for the Sesqui Fair for forty million strong. Secretary Wallace addressed a crowd, all right, admitted Mrs. Arabella Miking, but don't forget that Noah only spoke to every living soul in the world. "I had a hat full of money and it springtime," explained the New York who ran away with \$121,000 in securities and \$870 in cash. Crook, caustic or poet. The Shiftless Shifters now are shifted. The Parkers park within our view? Oh, why are gladome hearts uplifted? Well, we don't know, sweet child. Do you? Professor Gliddings, of Columbia University, points out that the mine mules are getting a little comfort out of the coal strike. They are seeing daylight for the first time in years. And that's what the public hopes the disputants soon will see. Then: It's not what you were but what you are. Now: It's not what you are but what you wear. Einstein's theory of relativity may make untenable the hypothesis that waves and sound are transmitted on waves or ether, but it has absolutely no bearing on a woman's method of arriving at a conclusion her intuition tells her is right. There is a rumor in Washington that the President will not resent the fact that the Tariff Bill of a provision to provide revenue for a soldiers' bonus, but happily most of the disasters a nervous world fears never happen. When Senator McCumber presented the Finance Committee's revision of the Fordney Tariff Bill he asked for sympathy and leniency of judgment. As counsel for the accused is within his rights; but when he asks for a valid reason can he adduce for not hanging the criminal? Not the least of the perils that menace Europe is the spread of disease from the famine-stricken regions of the Volga Southern Russia. While the German ones holds the eye and the care of the European Commission is warm held it by



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